

YEEEUUUCH!

April 87.

A MONTHLY GUIDE TO GORE AND HORROR

NO!



STILL FROM ANDY WARHOL'S 'FRANKENSTEIN'

EDITORIAL

Since the mention of YEEBUCCH: that John Gullidge gave in SANHAIN No2, responses has been really good. I've been receiving letters from absolutely every where, from interesting people wanting to discuss all sorts of things concerning gore films. Also I've had quite a few people wanting to buy No's 1, 2 and 3. As I stated last issue, these are available from me price 20p each plus a first class stamp. For this mention I'm eternally grateful to John Gullidge thanks a lot!

Quite a few of you reading this issue have asked me for a complete list of the current "VIDEO NASTIES" list. You will find it on this page. Also last issue I wrote a review of a must see called STREET TRASH. I STRONGLY URGE YOU TO WRITE TO AVATAR AND DEMAND A CINEMA RELEASE. If you're wondering why there isn't a review of "NIGHT TRAIN MURDERS" this has been put back to issue 5. ANDY (PORKEY) DAVIS would like to thank the person who sent him the leaflet about DUTCH movies of a dubious nature! Also I'd like to thank the person who sent me a "KEEP BLACKIE IN SPAIN" badge!

Some people have asked for Gary Gittings' address, you can contact him at

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Well that just about wraps it up for this issue. See you next month.

NIGEL BARTLETT

NEWS

Toxic avenger has just been picked up for distribution by BLUE DOLPHIN. It has been cut from 100 minutes to a pathetic 79 minutes..... Foolbox murders 2 has been in pre production for about 3 months..... Finally Texas Chainsaw 2 will finally be released in the U.K. in either May or later this month. Suffice to say the censor has made a better job of butchering the film than Leatherface could!.....

THANK TO

JOHN GULLIDGE JOHN MARTIN, GORDON PINLAYSON, AND BEV WHO TYPES THIS ZINE FOR ME.

NEXT ISSUE

TEXAS 2, blood for dracula, toxic avenger, splatter university, last house on the left, night train murders plus more...

WRITE TO

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There has been a lot of controversy over the so called "video nasties list" ever since it was introduced a few years back. Files have disappeared, returned and disappeared again causing gormbonds and video shop owners to be in turmoil.

So without further ado here is the list.....

ARMED

ANTIPOPE/POPE/LORES REAST

ARM

BLAST IN HEAT

BLOOD BATH

BLOOD FEIST

BLOOD RITES

BLOODY MOON

BURNING (uncut)

CANNIBAL APERTYPE

CANNIBAL PISTOL (uncut)

CANNIBAL HOLOCYST

CANNIBAL WAR

DEATH TRAP

DEEP RED

DEVIL WINTER

DOIT! DO IT IN THE WOODS ALONE

GRILLER KILLER

EVILSPEAK

EXPOSE

FRIGS OF DEATH

FUDGE FOR YOUR LIFE

FOREST OF FEAR

FLESH FOR FRANKENSTEIN

GESTAPO'S LAST ORGY

HOUSE BY THE CEMETERY

HOUSE ON THE EDGE OF THE PARK

I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE

ISLAND OF DEATH (NICO MASTROKIS' VERSION)

LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT

LONG CAMP 7

MAZHOUSE

MAZED GORG MASSAGE

NIGHTWALKERS IN A DAMAGED BRAIN

NIGHT OF THE BLOOD APES

NIGHT OF THE DEMON

SMOFT

SS EXPERIMENT CAMP

WEREWOLF AND THE YETI

ZOMBIE CREEPING FLESH (FULL VERSION)

ZOMBIE FLESH EATERS (uncut)

ANTHROPOGAGOUS BEAST (1980)

STARRING - TISA FARROW, GEORGE EASTMAN.

DIRECTED BY - JOE D'MATO.

Heading Scotland Yard's infamous 'Nasties List' is this lovely slice of Giallo from JOE D'MATO who also directs under names like PETER NEWTON, RICHARD FRANKS and KEVIN MANDUSO just to name a few.

Anyway Anthropopagous (GRIM REAPER - US title) begins with a pair of happy, holiday making Germans skipping down to the beach on the Greek Island on which they are staying. The young girl goes swimming and it's here we see plenty of underwater shooting JAWS and CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON style. The young girl is attacked (lots of blood clouding the water), but her boyfriend is ignorant of her screams due to the large earphones he has on, that is until he gets a meat cleaver in his face.

Cut to a cable car lift. TISA FARROW meets a bunch of holiday makers, when one of them breaks her camera by accident. She gets on well with them and asks them if they would drop her off on an island where she is going to stay on for the summer.

When they arrive there is no one to greet them (Beastie has eaten them all). However, one guy sees a woman in a window, when he goes to speak to her she goes leaving GO AWAY written on the window.

They find a blood soaked blind girl who is hiding from the beast. TISA finds some old diary which tells the story of how the Anthropopagous Beast (cannibalistic beast) was marooned with his wife and child and because he was hungry sorry STARVING! - he ate them!

TISA and the blind girl decide it would be safer if they hid in an attic of some old house, but the other half to the Beastie Boys finds them and grabs hold of the companions throat and bites a chunk out of it revealing lots of the back of her throat.

TISA grabs a handy pickaxe and shoves it into Beastie's calf muscle causing him to fall head first into a well.

Well, Well, Well, TISA decides to see for herself and lo and behold Beast is alive and well and living in a well! He threatens TISA with his gnashers until a pickaxe in his belly sorts him out! Just for an encore, Beastie scoops up his flowing innards and eats em!

It all sounds pretty silly stuff and indeed it is. But, it is entertaining, it's gory too. I haven't seen ABSURD yet but look here for more reviews of D'Mato's films.



Here big KLAUS gets a pickaxe in his belly just as he is going to munch Tisa Farrow. The hero of the day! None other than Kieran Canto the star of BLUE HOLOCAUST. But fear not gorehounds, Klaus does return in the sequel to this movie ABSURD complete with new guts an' all!

Maybe he'll grow a new head and star in ATROCIOUS, the third part in the never ending saga of Klaus the flesh eating goul!

DEMONS (1986)

STARRING -

DIRECTED BY - LAMBERTO BAVA.

This eagerly awaited collaboration between Italian Scare Master, Dario Argento and Lamberto Bava (son of the late, great Mario) turned out to be a fairly mediocre movie, it should have been a brilliant film but was let down by a poor script, some very poor acting and extreme censorship. Yes folks, DR. CENSOR. MD. has been at it again, this time snipping a meaty nine minutes from the original print.

The story is unusual. At a movie premier some wierdo is handing out free tickets to the show. A couple of girls studying at a nearby language school are handed some. Inside the theater (complete with a poster for "4. Flies on Grey Velvet") there is a display stand of a man on a motorbike with a silver mask in the shape of some hideous demon (which will feature in the movie that they are about to watch. A pair of prostitutes and their pimp also appear at the premier, when one of the prostitutes tries the mask on she accidentally scratches her face and bleeds. She thinks nothing of it until during the movie when she visits the toilet when the bleeding starts again. When her friend goes to see her she discovers her friend has turned into a salivating, pus-puking demon, complete with Dreadlocks!

The two young females attract a pair of beach hunks but as they settle down to watch the movie one of the prostitutes bursts through the cinema screen and from here on all hell breaks loose!

What effects that do remain are very well executed by ex-accupltor turned Fx artist - Sergio Stivaletti. As John Martin pointed out - the disgusting brat from "HOUSE BY THE CEMETERY" appears towards the end of the movie in a jeep with a startling blonde! Please no more Bob!! I can't take it. With Cameos from Lamberto Bava and Fiore Argento (daughter of Dario) Demona is hardly the best movie released so far, "STREET TRASH" takes that title, but it's still worth seeing compared with the other competition released at the moment. Reasonable entertainment.

BURIED ALIVE aka BLUE HOLOCAUST (1979)

STARRING - KIERAN CANTY, CINZIA MONREALE, FRANCA STOPPI, SAM MODESTU.

DIRECTED BY - JOE D' MATO.

More 'D'Mato Ketchup' from one of the least respected Italian directors who was also responsible for other gore atrocities such as ANTHROPOPHAGOUS BEAST. It's sequel ABSURD and a host of Emmanuelle Films.

Buried Alive is a humorless and bizarre film noted for it's extremely convincing gore scenes and it's use of REAL corpses. The story concerns a young man who's mother dies of an illness. The chap becomes psychotic at the berevement and starts to dabble in notorious practises such as necrophilia.

He conducts an autopsy on his mother, slitting her down the middle and eating her heart. The ads claimed she was chewed to death not quite true, he pulls her fingernails out with pliers. This is all shown in wincing detail and looks very good.

Anyway the psychotic chappie gets steadily worse and he takes to capturing mobile young girls and slaughtering them. He gets sexual pleasure from hacking em up and either dissolving them in a bath of acid or cremating them.

Just for keeps sake he has a woman (dead of course) in his bed who likes to stare at and kiss. I won't tell you what happens in the end because I can't exactly work it out myself.

Buried Alive is not as boring as D'Mato's (Aristide Massaccesi) other outings, but the plot is a bit of a tough cookie to chew. However the film is enjoyable in a strange way but I didn't particularly find the corpse scenes entertaining when I knew they were real. Buried Alive is also known as Blue Omega in Italy and Beyond The Darkness in Britain. Yes it did have a release before all the censorship rumpus, but was heavily cut of course.

BODYCOUNT (1986)

STARRING - BRUCE PENHALL, KIMMY FARMER, DAVID HESS, LUISI MANNERI.

DIRECTED BY - RUGGERO DEODATO

Being one of Deodato's biggest fans I couldn't wait to see his latest movie. Being no great fan of Stalk N' Slash I was mainly allured by the sight of David Hess in the credits and the film being directed by Ruggero. So I shelled out the requisite \$1.00 for the movie, slapped it in the VCR and settled back to watch the movie.

Instead of seeing what I hoped for I saw what I expected - A slow paced, Anaemic thriller, doing no more than joining the pile of Chliched Slasher films. I didn't really expect a great deal of bloodletting and indeed there isn't much.

It said on the box "IN THE TRADITION OF HALLOWEEN AND FRIDAY THE 13th", unfortunately, BODYCOUNT does not measure up to these two fine movies. Has Deodato lost his touch? I sincerely hope not.

The tired plot concerns the usual group of teens who despite numerous warnings, continue to hump near a forest where a mad dude is bumping em off.

Despite the sleaze entertainment of the worlds No.1 pervert - David Hess (complete with grey hair! dyed of course) Bodycount fails to deliver the goods to us demanding gore fans. Maybe the heavy censorship that this movie received did not help it, but don't go out of your way to see it.

Maybe Deodato should make another Cannibal movie! His finest work to date has to be Cannibal Holocaust. Get John Morghen in along with Roberto Holla and some Fx by Cino De Rossi and you're on to a winner! It would put some fun back into a stagnant genre.

NOTE:- Ex - Cradley Heath Speedway star Bruce Penhall in one of THE worst movie roles ever.



FLESH FOR FRANKENSTIEN (1973)

STARRING - UDO KIER, JOE DALLASANDRO, ARNON JUERGING, SRDJAN ZELENOVIC.

DIRECTED BY - PAUL MORRISSEY.

Okay gore lovers this is MY fave film so prepare yourselves for a long review. Why do I like it so much? Read on and you'll find out. After the WAREHOL FACTORY had churned out KITSCH movies like SLEEP (1963), KISS (1964) and BLOW JOB (1964) he moved onto other aspects other than ordinary day life and handing the director's seat to Paul Morrissey and HEAT (1973). It wasn't until 74' when Warhol and Morrissey delved into turning classical Horror movies into hilariously gory riots!!

Made back to back with BLOOD FOR DRACULA (explaining the use of the 3 main actors in both movies), FLESH FOR FRANKENSTIEN were the first two FACTORY MOVIES to break out of the underground and play in the regular cinema circuits. Alan Frank once described FRANKENSTIEN as a grisly and unatmospheric retelling of the Frankenstein story. I can't think of a better description for it except classic. I can't help thinking it's not exactly a retelling of the FRANKENSTIEN legend, it's far too way out for that.

The film naturally centres around Baron Frankenstein (Udo Kier) who is trying to create a perfect, Serbian Masterace. He has already created a beautiful female creation (Dalila di Lazzaro) (well almost beautiful, she has a huge scar running down her chest) but he now needs a male creation in order to let them mate and create a perfect humanrace.

With the aid of his degenerate assistant, Otto (Arnon Juerging) and a gigantic pair of shears, the Baron sets about looking for a suitable head. A local farmhand (Joe Dallasandro) and his mate are walking home late one night from a brothel, drunk when Udo strikes! Whallop! off goes Joe's Mate's head. Because Frankenstein was filmed in 3-D we are treated to a wonderful shot of the scene. Anyway, the Baron takes the head back to his castle. Little does he know, the decapitated head belonged to a celibate monk! The Baron was supposed to chop Dallasandro's head off. Things start to pick up when the Baron is discovered to be a necrophiliac who's philosophy is, well if you've seen the film you'll know!

The male creation is discovered to be a celibate, he won't kiss the female creation. The Baron asks his wife (Monique Van Vooren) to seduce the male creation. She does so happily (she's also seduced Joe Dallasandro) but the monster kills her with a bear hug. As the Baron's wife is being dishonest, so is he. He continually has sex with his female creation when she's dead or alive. Otto also desires the female and he decides to bite her stitching open causing all her guts to fall out in disgustingly wonderful detail. The Baron discovers this and strangles Otto. The male creation enters the lab and drops the Baron's dead wife on the floor, on top of Otto and the female creation. Then he chases the Baron around the lab, chopping his hand off in a gate and finally spearing him with a window pole, as the Baron tries to kill Dallasandro. Then the monster kills himself, ripping his stitching apart and again showing the audience with slippery Offal.

The Baron makes a speech (with his guts dangling from the pole) which lasts for about 5 minutes! Then he falls onto the pile of dead bodies.

Dallasandro is still dangling from the ceiling when the Baron's two children complete with surgical tools move forward.

Flesh for Frankenstein is a camp, gore-sex horror movie that totally delivers. The story makes sense in a wierd sort of way and the film looks professional. It was a box office winner in 74 and was successful again in it's 1982 re-release. The video version is banned in this country. The FX were done by Carlo Rambaldi who also done them for Dracula. Co-scripted by Antonio Margherita. FLESH FOR FRANKENSTIEN contains enough nudity for it to be classed as a soft core porn film. Really it's an absolute must-see for any serious gore fans.

Now can you see why it's my favourite film? The soundtrack is available.

Continues next page.

FLESH FOR FRANKENSTIEN. Continued:-

Exploitation fans should notice Udo Kier as starring in Mark of the Devil and other obscure Euro-horror movies as well as SUSPIRIA. JOE DALLASANDRO (a Warhol favourite) can be found in SEEDS OF EVIL and also in Jail! Yep! he was found guilty of indigent exposure in a NY Park! Look out next issue for a review of BLOOD FOR DRACULA. Long live Warhol's FLESH!!

DEVIL HUNTER (1980)

STARRING - AL CLIVER, URSULA FELLNER, ROBERT FOSTER, ANTONIO DE CARO.

DIRECTED BY - CLIFFORD BROWN.

I don't know why this obscure Italian/French/German effort is on the 'Nasties' list. It's not in the least bit gory or even violent for that matter. It's an appalling effort at a fairly uninteresting story, riddled with dreadful acting, bad dubbing, laughable makeup and extreme boredom.

A buxom blonde model is kidnapped by some scruffy looking gangsters and is taken to a remote tropical island. Enter Al Cliver (ZOMBIE FLESH EATERS). He plays the part of some Indiana Jones type hero (without Indy's Charisma) who for "two hundred thou" will rescue the model.

So Al and his spud-thick, phobia infected companion set off in search of the missing beauty. The gangsters arrange to meet Cliver on the beach with the ransom money and prepare to exchange the girl for the ransom money. However being nasty gangsters they go back on their words and prepare to riddle Cliver with lead. But being a hero, Al survives and distracts the gangsters, thus giving chase and this gives Cliver chance to follow.

Our buxom model wanders round the jungle aimlessly when she is captured by some phobic cannibals and is tied to a tree (boring!) as a sacrifice for their god (The Devil in the title). Watching all this drivel is some kind of figure with immense eyes and pearly white teeth.

The devil comes to collect her and KING KONG style carts her off into the jungle, not before biting her (que for a dribble of ORANGE blood and gnashing of teeth). This is the first time we actually see the Devil's face, a extreme disappointment I can assure you. It's a tall, nude black man with eggs sunny side up (as Michael Weldon would say) for eyes. He carries our now naked heroine to his lair where he will rape her.

Indiana Cliver is now in the process of dispatching the gangsters, when he is finished he goes to rescue the model. He climbs a near sheer cliff gets his hands stamped on and shoves a wig in the Devil's mouth. Then he confronts the Devil, after a pathetically staged fight with ping-pong eyes he finally throws his adversary off the edge of the cliff and all because the lady loves Milk Tray!

The cannibals stare in disbelief as their god is killed, then they go and kick his statue to bits! Cliver and friend escape into the sunset on a boat made for two and Cliver two hundred thou richer. DEVIL HUNTER is an appalling film with a totally disjointed plot and a mind numbing musical score. Avoid this at all costs, it's just not worth the bother. You have been warned!!

N.B. CLIFFORD BROWN IS A PSEUDONYM FOR ABOVENABLE SPANISH DIRECTOR JESUS FRANCO OR JESS FRANCO OR EVEN JESS FRANK.

If you are interested in pseudonyms don't miss next month's excellent article on Italian pseudonyms written by SANHAIN'S RESIDENT ARTIST GORDON FINLAYSON.

ALSO IGNORE THE MOTHER BIT IN THE REVIEW OF BLUE HOLOCAUST.

THE DEAD WOMAN WAS INDEED THE CHAPS LOVER! FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO KNOW ME I HAD NOT HAD EXCESSES DOWN THE QUEEN'S HRAID!

ALSO THE CORRECT DATE OF COMPLETION FOR DEVIL HUNTER(MANDINGO MAN HUNTER) IS IN FACT 1972.SORRY ABOUT THE TYPOS,BEV HAS BEEN ILL.

ZOMBIE CREEPING FLESH (1980)

STARRING - FRANK GARFIELD, SELAN KARRAY.

DIRECTED BY - BRUNO MATTEI.

This silly little obscurity got a release in the U.K. in a censored form (cut from 97 minutes to 81 minutes) courtesy of MERLIN VIDEO. Despite the cutting of 16 minutes CREEPING FLESH still managed to make the Nasties List but now has been removed probably on the grounds of incompetence. CREEPING FLESH nearly beats JEAN ROLLINS infamous ZOMBIE LAKE for sheer boredom and cheap shaddy effects.

The plot, however thin it may be, starts with an explosion at a chemical plant sparked off by a pair of bimbos messing around with some gunge. The result - people are instantly turned into pizza faced, slow moving Italian Zombies, who as most zombies do have a craving for human flesh. To wipe out the zombie epidemic, a S.W.A.T. team is called in. Rather like the bikers in CANNIBAL APOCALYPSE these S.W.A.T. (I wonder which other zombie film live seen a swat team in) guys are a bunch of long haired idiots suffering from a bad case of dubbing.

The film just plods along with the heroes of the film hiding from the acruzzzy zombies and the S.W.A.T. chaps blowing holes in the zombies chests totally ignoring the cries of one wise guy - "shoot their goddamn brains out!"

The shot in the head scenes are utter crap. They flash on the screen for about a millionth of a second.

Don't blink you'll miss em!

ZOMBIE CREEPING FLESH, also known as RAW VIRUS is really a dreadful film with extra special BAD acting from all involved. Hampering the few lively moments are the tacky, grade 2 gore scenes, look out for the tongue removal scene - H.G. LEWIS style! Bruno Mattei has also directed 'BATS DARK NIGHT OF TERROR' which also is a pile of crap.

ULTIME CRIDE DALLA SAVANA

ULTIME is an Italian mondo type documentary examining the mysteries of death and Ritual. Filmed FACES OF DEATH style, ULTIME takes the viewer through two hours of non-stop (some for the stupid Italian adverts!) National Geographic type footage, endless shots of landscapes and hippies at a woodstock type gig! Because the copy I saw was taped directly from Italian T.V. it was impossible to follow the narrator. However sight alone was enough. Many scenes described above mostly dominated the film but there were a few which did stick in the memory for various reasons.

One, where a man is savaged by a lion which was better filmed than the crocodile scene in FOD, another where a group of wine guzzling mercenaries attack a small group of S. American Indies (haven't they seen CANNIBAL FEROX?). The mercenaries shot, stab, scalp and even castrate the Indies (remember this is all real) leaving the viewer wondering what kind of people make these kind of films. It's on T.V. too! Don't expect this to turn up at your local art cinema.

Although very gross, ULTIME is quite an interesting look at our ultimate destiny, a little over long at two hours perhaps.

It's not the sort of thing you can watch over and over again. The camerawork is very good, there isn't too much of this wobbling which spoils parts of FOD. ULTIME is definately one of the better mondo type movies, unfortunately it hasn't had a release in Britain. Maybe that's just as well, because it would probably be banned anyway.

EVILSPEAK (1982)

STARRING - CLINT HOWARD.

DIRECTED BY - ERIC WESTON

EVILSPEAK is a strange film which tells the story of an orphan, Stanley Coopersmith, or 'Cooperdick' as he is called who is sent to a Military academy where he is made to look a fool on and off the soccer field by a nasty bunch of creeps with rich mommies and daddies.

They continually hassle Coopersmith by playing tricks on him, tying his clothes into knots, making him unfavourable with his tutors and the principal, making fun of his dead parents and generally bullying him. Pretty heavy stuff huh? Well Coopersmith takes it all in his stride for the moment.

As a punishment for being continually late for classes, Coopersmith is made to clean out the old cellar, helping a disgraced captain, who was discharged from the army for being drunk.

It is here that Coopersmith finds some peace and quiet and a load of black mass candles, black magic artefacts and an old black rites book which explains how to conjure up the Devil and evil spirits.

One evening when Coopersmith is late for Mass, a cook shows him some puppies. Coopersmith is given a runt as a present by the cook. The final straw comes when the other guys find Coopersmith's puppy and kill it. Coopersmith amidst tears swears vengeance, using the black mass book and a computer (the book belonging to an evil Spanish priest banished from Spain for using black magic) Coopersmith and a hellish army of boars. The jocks are unaware of this until the academy's priest gets a nail through his head which shot from the wrist of the statue of Christ while he was talking about the "big referee in the sky".

Now the fun starts with gore galore including decapitations, skull splitting, disembowelment and a great scene where one guy has his heart pulled out by a zombie. Also helping to entrance the film's fiery ending are some really excellent computer graphics.

Despite ten minutes of excitement EVILSPEAK is a drag. It's not that interesting really and the story takes far too long to get moving. It's not a bad film but it's not a good one either.

EVILSPEAK still remains on the 'Nasties List' in it's entirety, but there is a censored copy which has just been released, I doubt whether it's worth searching out though.

CLINT HOWARD (Coopersmith) also used to be the little boy star in T.V's GENTLE BEN.

WANTED

Here begins a regular column where readers can write in and ask for a certain elusive item, be it a poster, magazine, still or even a rare film etc. To start the ball rolling I've included a list of my wants: ANY GOOD STILLS FROM ANY GOOD GORE MOVIES, A POSTER FOR ANDY WARHOL'S FRANKENSTEIN, ANY SYNOPSIS FOR PEROX AND OTHER RELATED MOVIES, ANY GOOD ARTICLES WITH ROGERO DEODATO, UMBERTO LENZI, JOE D'AMATO ETC. Please keep this column for horror related items only no porn!!!! So don't forget to write.

Not much room as we go into press but here is another fanzine review.

HORROR TIMES

A new horror fanzine from a mate of mine, Andy Davis who has just churned out this wonderful little zine which mainly covers mainstream horror but also low grade gore movies to keep me happy!

Issue Nol reviews ALIENS THE FLY INVADERS FROM MARS THE HITCHER ULTIME GUIDE DALLA SAVANA BREEDERS plus lots more. You can order a copy from him at a cost of 25p plus a first class stamp. Subscription fees are £2 per annum.

WRITE TO

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